

THE DAILY
SHORT STORY

MR. SUDDS SPEAKS.

BY KEITH KENYON.
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MRS. VAN KREEPER, elegant in rich black silk, drew on her gloves preparatory to a morning's shopping. Outside the big stone house a dove-gray car, with two men in dove-gray livery, waited before the steps.

Then something occurred to the mistress of all this magnificence and she pressed a bell. "Send Mr. Suds to me, Hutchison."

When the private secretary appeared she sat down. "I've just thought of something, Suds, and I guess I'll get it off my mind before I go out. Take that chair there!"

He obeyed. "Yes, Mrs. Van Kreeper." He had never forgotten his employer's dictum when he was cutting his teeth of secretarialship. "I don't want people to talk much around me. I do enough myself."

"It's about Miss Joanna. She is coming today, Suds." "Yes, Mrs. Van Kreeper." Mrs. Van K. had never said to keep a note of interest out of one's voice, so he didn't. The whole household sat up when Joanna was mentioned and the whole household sat back when Joanna was there.

"It's a little difficult for me to express exactly what I want you to do, but it amounts to this: Her grandfather and myself want her to get married. It's our outlook to see that she is properly settled. Her parents, you know, are both dead, and the earlier she marries the better, for we are not going to live forever and there are settlements to be made and so on. You understand."

"Now, I've tried to talk marriage to her and so has my husband, but she just laughs at us. So I have been thinking that if you would put the gravity of the situation up to her, show her the business side of it and her duty to us, it might bring the desired result. And incidentally there are two young men you might mention. One is Reginald Crecy, the other Houghton Vane. Either one would be acceptable to us. They have family and money and all that. You understand."

"Yes, Mrs. Van Kreeper. Am I to understand that I am to approach Miss Joanna this morning on the subject?"

"Not necessarily, but I thought I might not have another opportunity to speak about it. But soon, Suds. She is young and impressionable and I want to get her interested in these young men before others make their appearance. You understand, I hope, Suds."

"Yes, Mrs. Van Kreeper. We do it in England. A very good plan, Mrs. Van Kreeper."

"If you say Mrs. Van Kreeper again, Suds, I'll fire you. That's a good American word—fire. I hope you understand, Suds."

"Yes, Mrs. Van K—, perfectly," submitted Suds.

Joanna came. The house was alive and astir with new life before she entered the door. Youth, beauty, vitality and a certain quality of incorrigibility that was irresistible came with her.

She changed her clothes, and trilling a tune as she came down stairs, she stuck her head into the small office of the library.

"Hello, Sudsdy!"

"How do you do, Miss Joanna?"

"Oh, just call me Joanna."

"But Mrs. Van Kreeper would—"

"Oh, can Mrs. Van Kreeper. Yes, I know she would, Suds. So don't do it when she's around. When there's just you and me, though you do as I say. I'm going to call you Billy."

"Oh, Miss—I mean Joanna! What would Mrs. Van—"

"Never mind, Suds. I mean Billy. Come on out and show me the new shrubbery and the last batch of puppies and everything. Let those letters go."

"Gladly, Miss—Gladly, Joanna!"

"Oh, never mind calling me that if it's going to give you St. Vitus' dance. You can make it Jo if you like. That's right. Look up the desk. Say, Billy, you've got a beautiful head. We did Apollo in clay at school and the model looked more like the band man than the standard of manly beauty. I was thinking what a peach you'd make and how crazy all the girls would be about you. Don't look so shocked, Billy. You need to go through boarding school and get sophisticated. Too bad you're English! You'd have made a perfectly bully American. Come on now and tell me what grandma's got up her sleeve about Reginald Crecy and Houghton what's his name!"

Suds found his tongue after awhile. "She wants you to marry them, Miss Joanna, I mean Joanna—Jo."

"Mercy! I couldn't do that. I'd get cross-eyed trying to keep an eye on each of them at the same time."

"Well, she wants you to marry one of them. I guess she doesn't care which."

"Oh, just one!"

"Yes, that's it! You get me now, Miss—I mean Jo."

"Well?"

"And I'm to tell you that it's your duty to her and Mr. Van Kreeper to make a proper alliance, and these men have money and family."

"And red hair—that is, Reggie has—and an awful temper, and he's selfish as a pig. And Houghton hasn't enough brains to go in out of the rain and he's sick in bed most of the time. Besides, they both drink like fishermen. You don't want me to marry them, do you, Billy? Now, answer me in your own capacity, not as grandma's secretary."

"No, Jo!"

"Thank you, Billy. Watch out! You nearly stepped into the lake." She grabbed her arm.

Suds touched her hand and drew his own quickly away, just as a little girl reaches out to feel a silk dress.

"Billy!" after a silence.

"Yes, Jo."

"Did you ever hear of Captain Miles Standish?"

"Yes, Jo."

"And Priscilla?"

"Yes."

"And John Alden?"

"Yes."

She flushed a furious red and laughed nervously.

"What kind of a girl do you imagine Priscilla was to do what she did?"

"I never thought so, Jo. I always imagined she was more like you."

"Well? How is that?"

"Independent and proud and brave and the best and dearest girl in the world."

"And what do you think of John Alden?"

"That he was a bally coward. He didn't deserve her!"

"That's what I think, Billy."

Something in her voice made him turn sharply. They were alone in the heart of the shrubbery.

"Jo, Jo, dear! Look at me!"

She turned her eyes full upon him, then dropped them quickly.

"I love you, Jo," he cried eagerly.

"Tell me, will you marry me, dearest?"

"Yes, Billy dear. I thought you never, never would speak for yourself," she sighed happily as he gathered her into his arms.

"Thank heaven," he exulted. "Now I'll know what to do with that title and money I've inherited."

DESIRE FOR CHILDREN HELD CAUSE OF LAWYER'S
KEEPING THREE WIVES IN THREE SEPARATE HOMES!

(By BETTY GRAEME.)

NEW YORK, Aug. 18.—Was the craving for children to bear his name, to carry on his line, to inherit his wealth, the irresistible force that drove William Wallace Snyder, respected citizen of New York, to build and maintain three homes?

Two of the three women widowed by Snyder's death have gone into the courts to smirch his memory: in a quarrel over his estate. They have bared a strange romance.

In 1876, Snyder, a lawyer, married Phoebe Baldwin, and they made their home in East Orange, N. J., where Mrs. Snyder, gray haired and placid, survives him. Undisturbed by the stories of the other wives, she refuses to be mixed up in their contest.

Besides her home and her own independent means, Snyder willed this first partner an income of \$50 a week. After 11 years, the yoke of matrimony that failed to bring the closer tie of parenthood became too heavy to be borne. The sweet, placid wife shared in his disappointment also. To divorce her would be cruel and unfair.

Priscilla was to do what she did? Little and white and kind of milk and water?"

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PERSONALS

Misses Elizabeth and Margaret Murphy returned yesterday from a stay of a week at the Loch Lynn hotel at Mt. Lake Park.

Mrs. John J. Baker has returned to Keyser after a visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Merrifield.

Mrs. M. B. Mitchell and daughter, Miss Katherine of Fleming, Ky., are guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Morgan on Fourth street.

Misses Sophia and Elizabeth Uhlein, of Daytona, Fla., are guests of Mrs. C. E. Rollins, of Quincy street.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Daniels, of Wheeling, are in the city having been called here by the critical illness of Mrs. W. C. Layman. A brother, P. B. Daniels, who was also here from Wheeling, has gone to Elkins to see his father, who is ill in a hospital there.

J. P. Scott and two daughters, Misses Lelah and Erna, of Parsons, motored here a few days ago and are guests of Mrs. Anna Hunter on Gaston avenue.

Mrs. George W. Toothman and daughter, Mrs. C. L. Richmond, and the latter's daughter, Josephine, left today for a visit to Mt. Lake Park.

Paul, the little son of Walter Ellison, is ill with diphtheria at his home on Sixth street.

Miss Angela Connell, of Clarksburg, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Kennedy, in this city.

Mr. Walter Stockley and sons have returned from Charleston where they had been guests of Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Gallier.

Judge John W. Mason has returned from a visit to Charleston.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Koonitz left yesterday for Oakland, Md., to spend several weeks.—Charleston Post.

Miss Eloise Shain has returned from a visit at Webster Springs and Clarksburg.

Mrs. H. Gleen Greer and daughter, Miss Mary Greer, went to Baltimore yesterday, where they will spend several days.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Carson leave tomorrow for a two weeks' visit to relatives in Zanesville, Chillicothe and Columbus, Ohio.

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In Use For Over 30 Years

Always bears the
Signature of *Dr. H. H. Hutchison*

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LOCAL SOCIAL EVENTS

Club Day Saturday.

An enjoyable day is anticipated by the members of the Country Club on Saturday when the regular club day will be observed. A splendid programme of amusements has been arranged for the day with Mesdames Frank Haas and Harry P. Robinson as hostesses. The afternoon will be featured by golf contests and tables will be arranged on the porch for those who desire to play bridge. Those who care to sew or do fancy work are invited to bring along the work and spend the afternoon in that way. A club dinner will be served in the evening which promises to be well attended. In order to be accommodated at this dinner it will be necessary to notify the hostesses at least five hours before the dinner is served. These club day affairs are becoming extremely popular with the club members and are well attended.

Attended Reunion.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Hunsaker, of Kingmont, Mr. Henry Hunsaker, Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Palmer, Mr. and Mrs. Frank L. Hunsaker and daughter, Miss Blanche, Mr. Sam Manley, Mr. Jacob Hayden and Mrs. M. A. Jolliffe attended the reunion of the Johnson-Hunsaker families at Door's grove at Uniontown, Pa., yesterday.

To Have Outing.

The Sabbath school of the First Methodist Episcopal church will hold its annual outing on Thursday, August 31, at Loop Park. The picnic will be under the direction of the Personal Workers' League and promises to be an enjoyable affair.

Visiting Here.

Mrs. Mary Shaw, of Parsons, is in the city the guest of the family of C. W. Hawkins and other friends. She is en route from Newark, Ohio, where she had been the guest of her son, John Shaw, to her home. En route to her home she will attend the reunion of the Shaw family which will take place near Grafton. Despite the fact that Mrs. Shaw is nearing her eightieth year she travels alone and enjoys her travels to the greatest extent.

Reunion Tomorrow.

The Knights and Ladies of the Golden Eagle will hold their annual reunion tomorrow at the Montana Grove. An enjoyable time is anticipated at the reunion which will be largely attended. A picnic dinner will be a feature of the day's outing.

To Attend Wedding.

Miss Lora Merrifield, of Columbia street, has gone to Washington, D. C., where she will attend the wedding of Miss Lucile Smith and Dr. Franklin W. Lange, of Baltimore, which will take place at the country home of the bride near Washington. En route home Miss Merrifield will spend some time with her sister, Mrs. E. B. Moore, on Locust avenue.

To Webster Springs.

Mr. Joe Chambers and sister, Miss Julia, Miss Winifred Murphy and Miss Nell Watson left this morning for Webster Springs, where they will spend a couple of weeks.

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A complete story full of thrills and heart interest, will be given away with the next issue of

The Pittsburg Sunday Press

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A Long List of Ills Vanished In One Short Week

And Mrs. Ralph Barb Gave All the Credit to Nerv-Worth.

Mrs. Barb's message to ailing folks is forcible and important. And like all the Nerv-Worth statements printed in these columns the endorser's name is signed to the paper. These signed local statements are having wonderful influence upon Fairmont readers, as the tonic's sale at Crane's Drug Store amply proves. Read this one.

Crane's Drug Store—I was extremely nervous. All run down. No sleep, no rest, tired in the morning, no ambition, no appetite, very despondent and blue.

I have taken Nerv-Worth for only one week and want to say my general health is much improved.

I have good appetite, sleep fine, refreshed in the morning, and feel like a new being. Recommend Nerv-Worth to anybody.

MRS. RALPH BARB.

Dollar back at Crane's drug store, if Nerv-Worth fails to benefit YOU.

Bumstead's Worm Syrup

A safe and sure Remedy for Worms. Stood the test for 50 years. IT NEVER FAILS. To children it is an angel of mercy. PLEASANT TO TAKE. NO SICKNESS. NO PHYSIC NECESSARY. One bottle has killed 123 worms. All druggists and dealers, or by mail—\$5 a bottle. Set. C. A. VOORHEES, M.D., Falls, Pa.

Dr. D. L. L. Yost

Office 234 Main St.

Residence Valley River Camp, Antioch station during August. Office same 8 to 5 except Saturday till 9:30 P. M. Sundays 2 to 5 by appointment. Con. Phone 98. Bell 618 J.

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Hartley's

This August Furniture Sale
Goes Merrily OnThe Early Part of the Week We Feature
Kitchen Cabinets and Dining Tables

For the end of the week Bed Room Suites, Dressers and Dressing Tables. We're trying just as hard as we know how to impress on you the importance of buying now, for prices are less, while the standard has not been sacrificed in the least.

Furniture Bought Underprice is a Real Bargain

For \$99.75 A Bedroom Suite
Worth \$125.00Made of American Walnut—Bed Dresser and
Chiffonier—Colonial style.For \$87.50 Worth \$103.50. 4 piece suite of
Birdseye maple, bed, dresser, chiffonier and Dressing table.For \$52.50 Worth \$65. 54 inch Circassian wal-
nut dresser, chiffonier to match, \$35.50, worth \$45.00. Large Princess Dresser, \$31.75, worth \$42.50. Made of beautiful quality Circassian Walnut.Our Exhibits
at the
Fairmont
Fair

will, as usual be worth while. You are cordially invited to visit both of our booths where you will find nothing old fashioned but the welcome.

DRESSING TABLES

Made of Birdseye Maple \$14.50, worth \$17.50.

\$15.00 Oak Dressing Tables, for \$10.75.

\$35 Tables for . . . \$23.50
Oak Desks as Low as \$11.95

To Meet Tonight
Dent Hive, No. 733, Ladies of the Modern Maccabees, will meet this evening at 7:30 o'clock in the K. of P. hall in the Fleming building.

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